



THE
CHEER
TEAM

へかぐや様は告らせたい

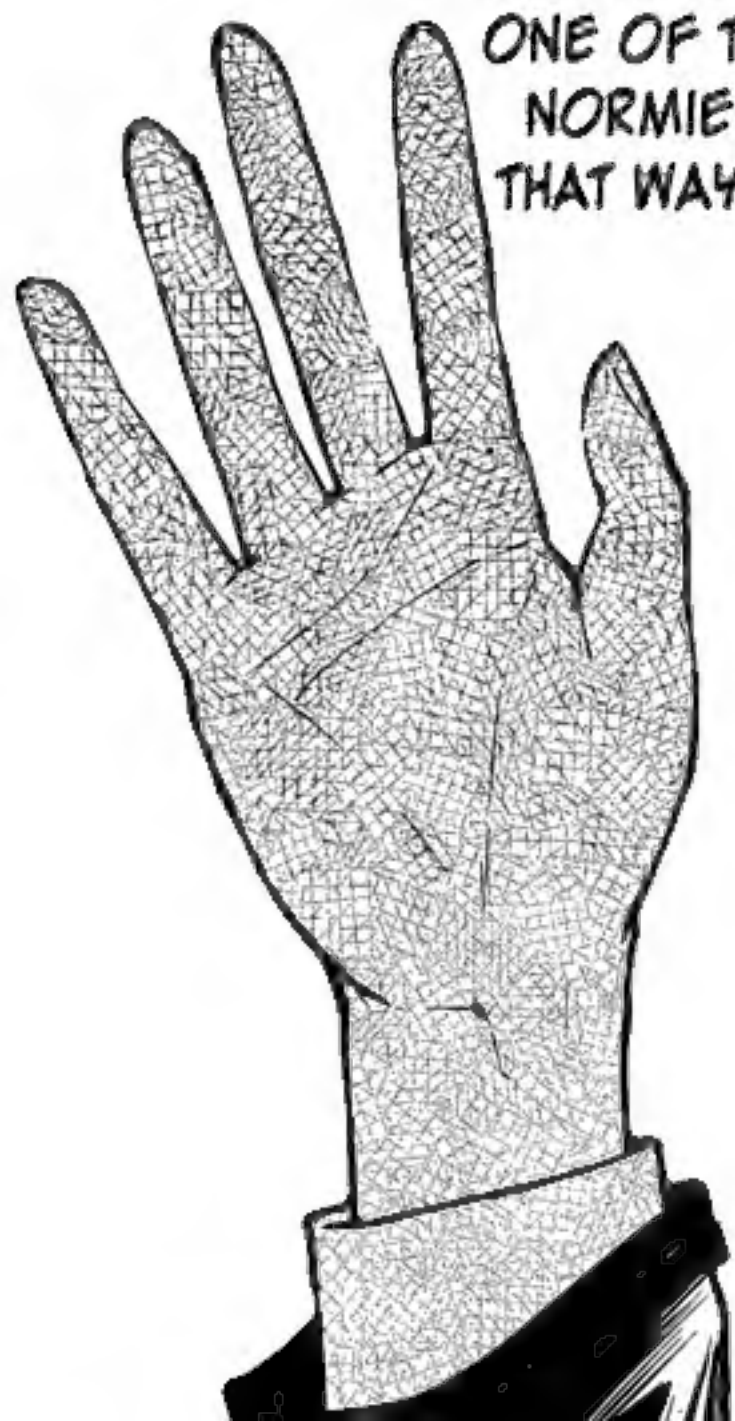
天才たちの恋愛頭脳戦



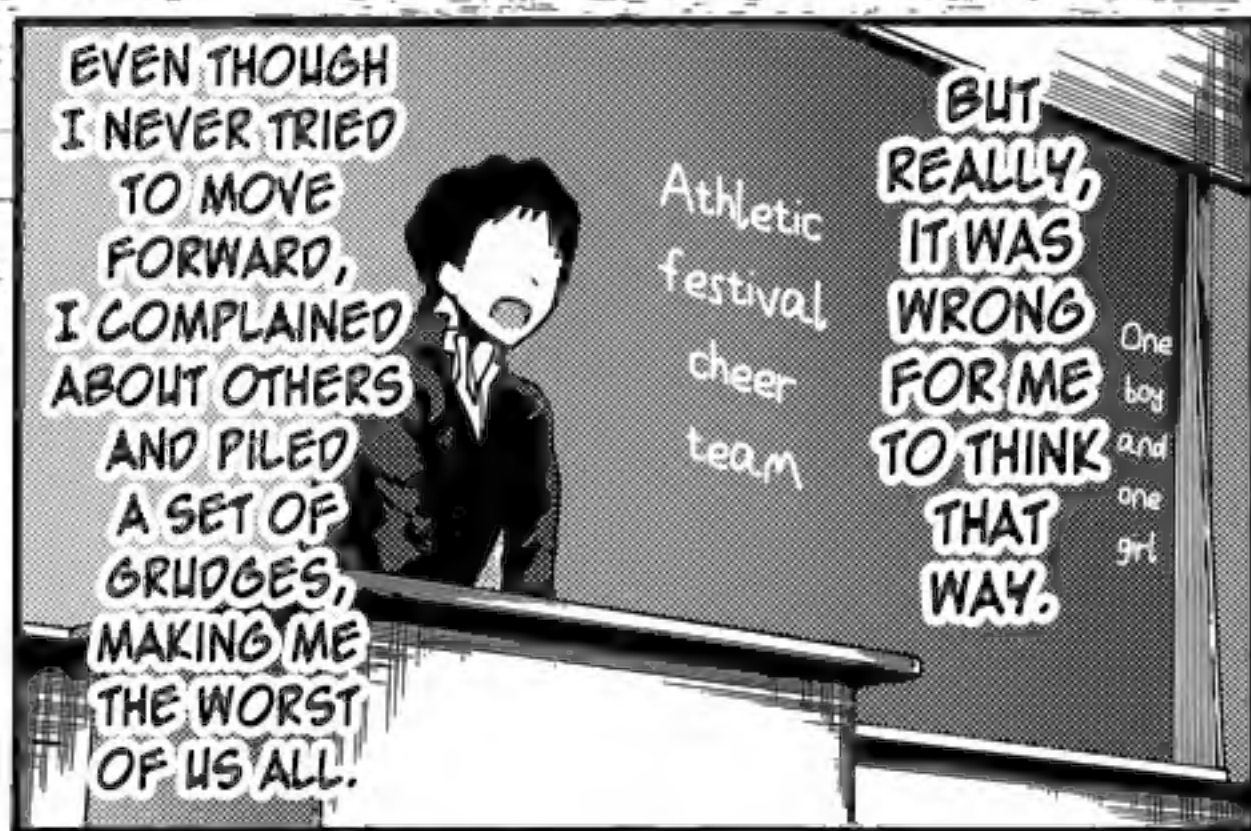
AND I HAD
ALWAYS
THOUGHT
THEY SHOULD
JUST GO OFF
AND DIE.

HAD
ALWAYS
PISSED
ME OFF.

BOTH THEIR
ENERGY
AND LIVELY
APPEARANCES



MAYBE I
CAN BECOME
ONE OF THE
NORMIES
THAT WAY...



EVEN THOUGH
I NEVER TRIED
TO MOVE
FORWARD,
I COMPLAINED
ABOUT OTHERS
AND PILED
A SET OF
GRUDGES,
MAKING ME
THE WORST
OF US ALL.

Athletic
festival
cheer
team

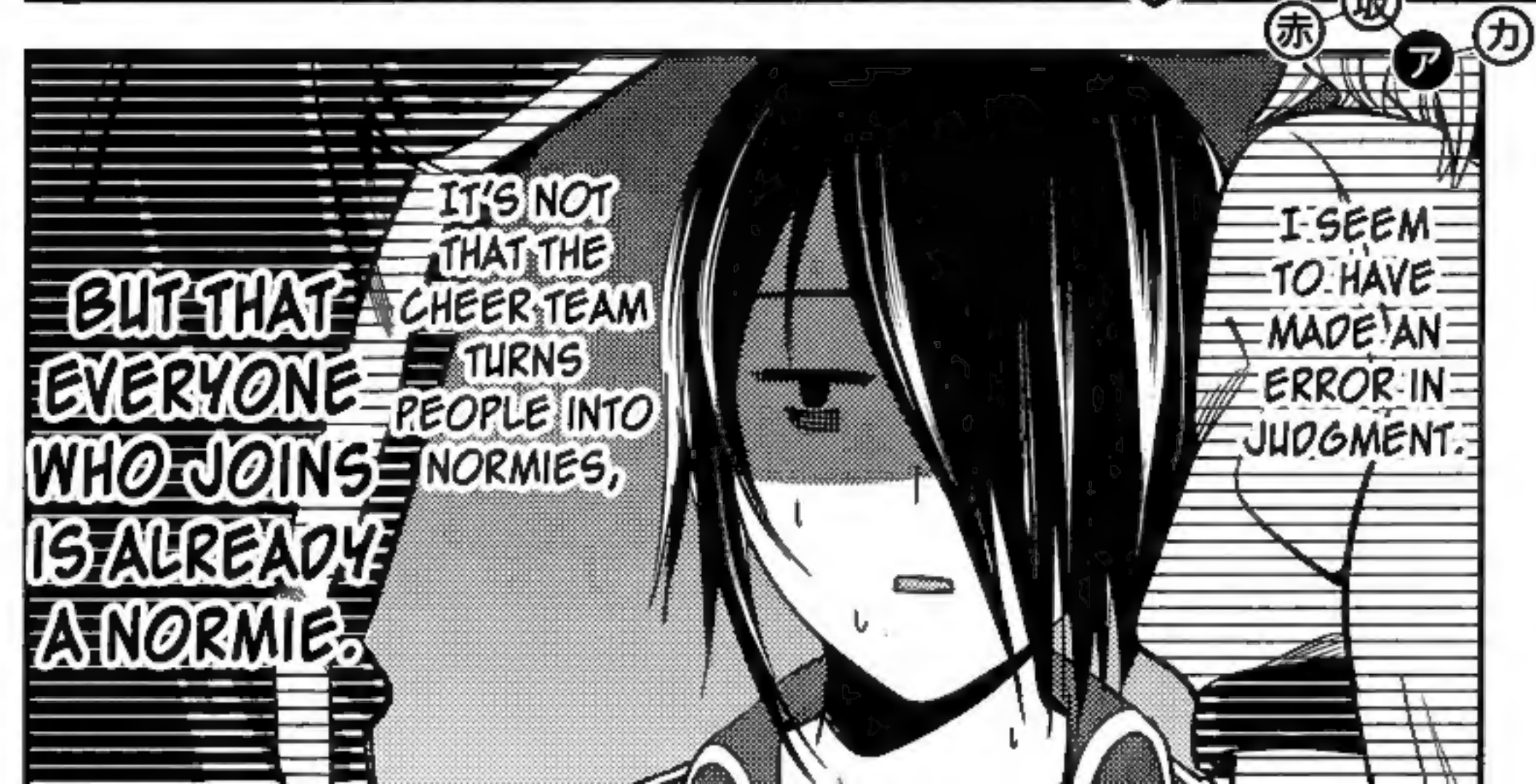
BUT
REALLY,
IT WAS
WRONG
FOR ME
TO THINK
THAT
WAY.

One
boy
and
one
grrl



I FIGURED,
MAYBE
I SHOULD
JUST JOIN
THE CHEER
BRIGADE.

...THEN,



BUT THAT
EVERYONE
WHO JOINS
IS ALREADY
A NORMIE.

IT'S NOT
THAT THE
CHEER TEAM
TURNS
PEOPLE INTO
NORMIES,

I SEEM
TO HAVE
MADE AN
ERROR IN
JUDGMENT.



SHUUCHIIN
IS NO
EXCEPTION.

THESE
PEOPLE
EXIST
EVERY-
WHERE.

KIDS WHO
LIVE IN THE
MOMENT,
SHOUT
"WHOO" AT
EVERYTHING,
AND SPEND
THEIR TIME
CLUBBING.

**PARTY
PEOPLE!**



WELL,
I HESITATED,
AND NOW
I'M STUCK

BETWEEN
THEM AND
A SHADY GUY
LIKE ISHIGAMI,
THE
DIFFERENCE
IS NIGHT
AND DAY



ONODERA
FROM MY CLASS
IS LOOKING
AT ME LIKE
"ARE YOU RIGHT
IN THE HEAD?"

I REALLY
STICK OUT
HERE.





THERE'S NO
REAL REASON
TO EVEN HAVE
THESE DESKS.

I SEE.

THEY WON'T
EVEN BOTHER
TO TALK
TO ME.

IT'S
SHIT.

★ TEAM BLAZING RED
SUPER MEN

★ THE FREAKING BEST
WARRIORS OF THE EAST

★ ON THE GRAM @R3DT34M

AND SO,
WE'D LIKE
TO PICK
A SLOGAN
FROM
THESE.

RIGHT-O,
HOW
'BOUT
THIS?

ALL THINGS
SAID AND DONE,
THIS FEELS LIKE
THE PANCAKE
PARTY.

WHAT DOES
"ON THE
GRAM"
EVEN MEAN?

ALL YOU
WANT TO DO IS
TAKE PICTURES,
HUH.

OH NO
SOME-
THING
HAP-
PENED.

THE FREAKING BEST
BLAZING RED SAMURAI
SUPER MEN ☆ OF FIRE

THIS?



BUT THESE
GUYS HAVE
BETTER
GRADES
THAN ME,
HUH...

47TH

18TH

THE
LEADER'S
GOT SOME
NICE SWEEP
BACK HERE!

9TH
LAST
EXAM

NOTHING
OUTTA
NOTHING
RIGHT?

OH
TOTES!
THAT
TOTES
WORKS!

OH
YEAH,
THAT
WORKS!



DAMN,
I HAVE
NO IDEA
WHAT
THEY'RE
SAYING.

WE'RE
CLUB
OFFIN'
NOW!

AWW
SHIIIEET,
WE CAN
HYPE THIS
STORY
UP!

I'MMA PUT
THIS ONE
ON LINE
AND THE
GRAM!

ワイワイ

*Sending on instagram -> Send photos; Story -> Submissions that disappear after 24 hours; Hype -> Buzz; Club off -> No clubs







THIS
IS
HELL



BUT NOT ME,
NOT A SINGLE
ONE

YOU
FUCKING
HELL-
SPAWN
DEMONS...

SURE,
YOU PEOPLE
MIGHT ACTUALLY
HAVE FEMALE
FRIENDS THAT
COULD LEND
YOU THEIR
UNIFORMS



THEN THERE
ARE THE
GIRLS IN THE
STUDENT
COUNCIL...



LET'S
BRING
THEM
OVER

HE MADE
A GRIN LIKE
"YOU'LL
BRING ONE,
NO PROBLEM,
RIGHT?"



EVEN IF
I ASK SOMEONE
FROM MY CLASS
TO BORROW
THEIR UNIFORM,
NO ONE WOULD
LET ME.

THE GIRLS
ALL DE-
SPISE ME.







IF YOU'RE
OKAY WITH ME,
I DON'T MIND
HANDING IT
OVER.



BUT SINCE
MY UNDER-
CLASSMAN'S
IN TROUBLE,
I CAN'T
AFFORD TO
DO NOTHING.

WELL,
IT'D BE
A LIE TO SAY
I'M NOT,

AND
YOU'RE NOT
WORRIED
AT ALL...?



YEAH.

UH

YOU
SURE!?



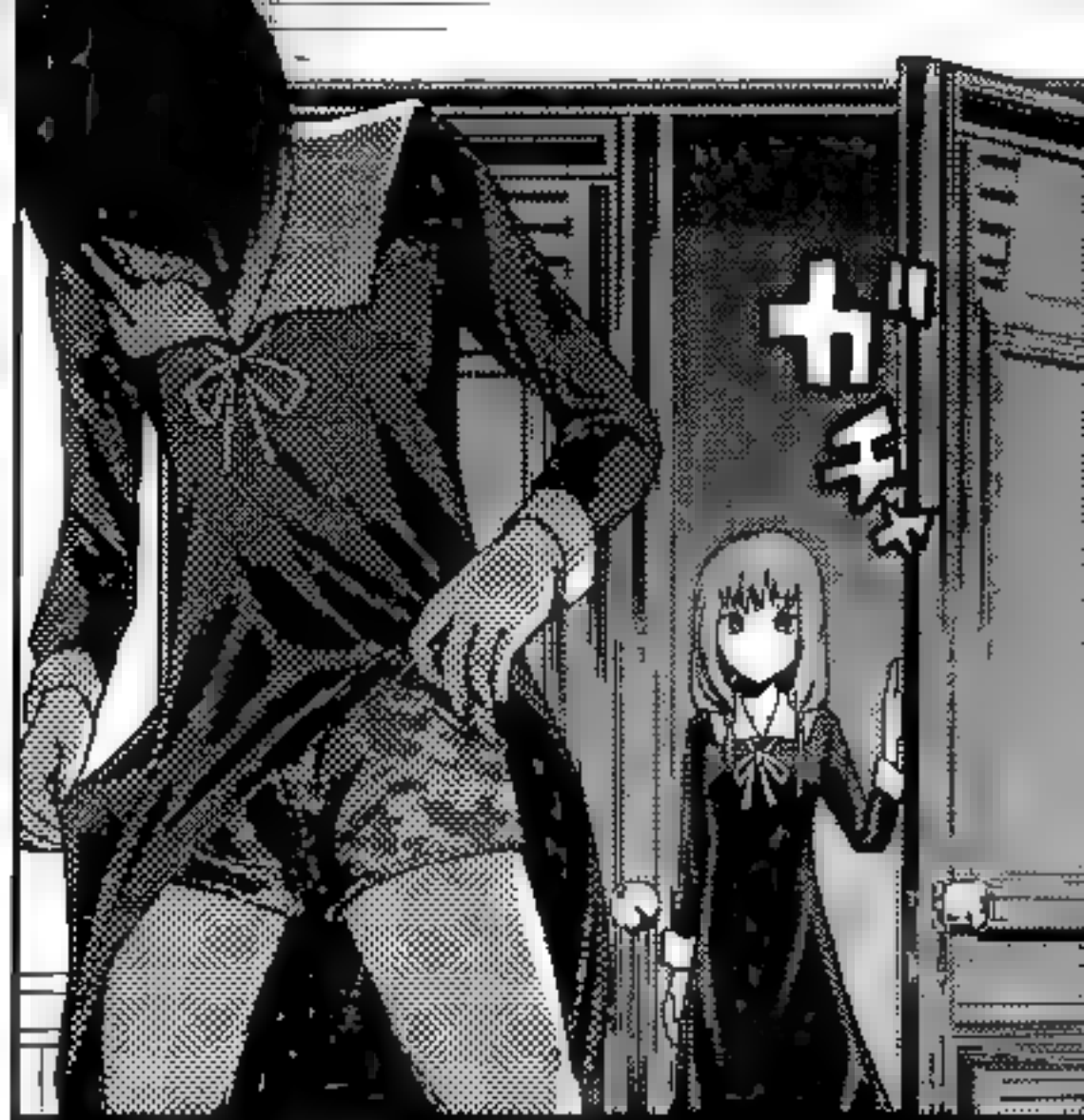
I HAVE
NO IDEA
MYSELF...

WHAT'S THAT
SUPPOSED
TO MEAN?

YOU'RE
THE MAN.

SHINO-
MIYA...







SOMETIMES
I ASK OTHERS
TO HELP ME
WITH IT,
BUT I USUALLY
REMEMBER.

DO YOU
WEAR
MAKEUP,
SHINO-
MIYA?

HUH.



WHAT IF
I GET
MISTAKEN
FOR A
GIRL?

AM I FINALLY
DEBUTING AS
A DRAG
QUEEN?

HE HAS A
STRANGE
DESIRE TO
BE CUTE.



EVEN
THOUGH
MY WAIST
IS FINE
AND ALL...



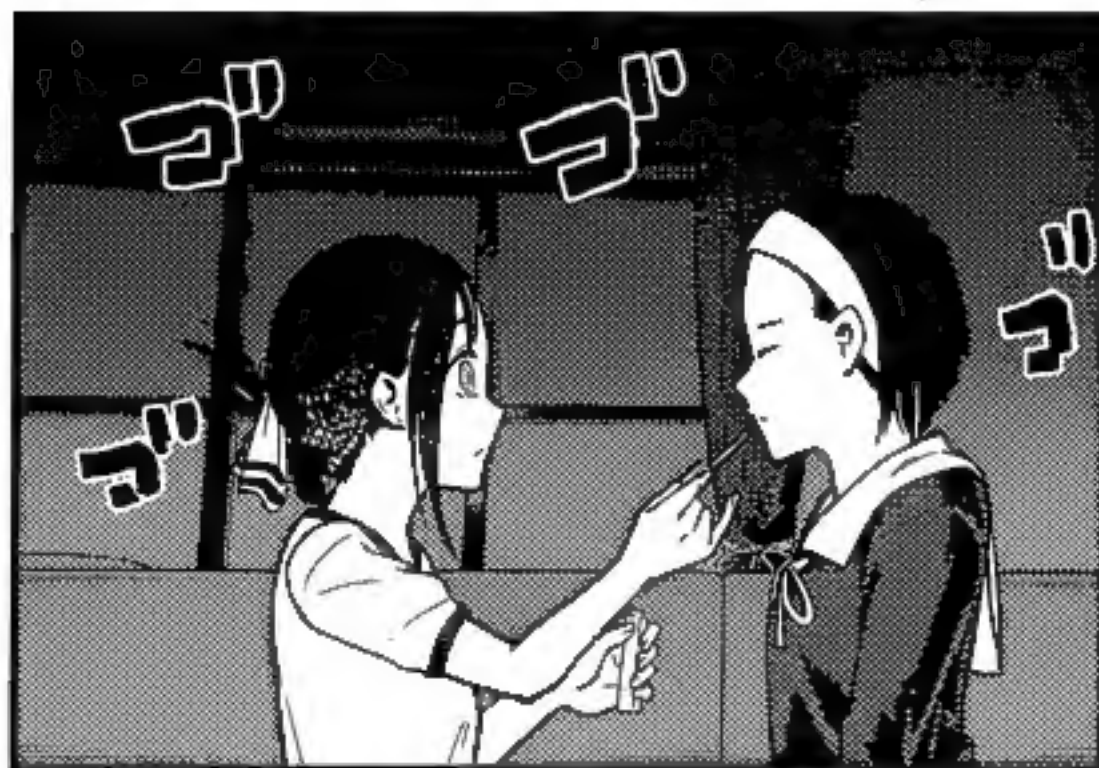
I SEE.
THAT'S
GOOD.

NO,
THEY'RE
ACTUALLY
FINE.

BY THE WAY,
ISN'T KINDA
TIGHT AROUND
YOUR HIPS?



IT'S
TIGHT
AROUND
MY CHEST
FOR SOME
REASON.



10 MINUTES LATER



WE'RE
DONE,
ISHIGAMI.

ニッ



I EXERCISED
DOING CLUB
ACTIVITIES IN
MIDDLE SCHOOL,
SO MY CHEST
IS KIND OF
BROAD.
SORRY IF I
STRETCHED
IT...

OH NO,
DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT IT.



